

Shelf

110 c

The Princess

²

4131

Gustav von Holst

Trebles
 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea,
 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the Western sea,
 Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the Western sea! Over the rolling
 waters go, come from the dying moon and blow Blow him a gain to
 me While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps,
 Blow him again to me
 sleeps While my little one sleeps, While my pretty one
 sleeps
 Echo
 choir
 sleeps
 sleeps
 sleeps

Echo
choir

Echo
Choir

2nd verse

Echo
Choir

sleeps sleeps sleeps sleep -

While my pretty one sleeps sleeps

sleeps sleeps - eeps.

mf *Dim*

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest Father will come to thee soon;

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Father will come to thee soon;

Rest, rest on mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon: Father will come to thee

cres *1st choir*

babe in the nest, Silver sails all out of the west Under the sil-ver

cres

moon: Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep,

Under the silver moon

pp *A tempo*

Handwritten musical score for the song "Sleep my little one". The score is written on ten staves, organized into two systems of five staves each. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system includes a piano part (staves 1-4) and an "Echo choir" part (staff 5). The piano part begins with the lyrics "sleep, Sleep my little one, sleep." and "Sleep my pretty one, sleep". The echo choir part provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The second system continues the piano part with lyrics "sleep sleep sleep sleep" and "sleep my pretty one sleep sleep", and includes an "Echo choir" part (staff 9) and a final piano staff (staff 10) with lyrics "sleep" and "Sleep". The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *mf* and *Dim*.

II

Con Moto

2nd verse
cho. Choir

The splendor falls on castle walls and snowy
O hark, O hear, how thin and clear and thinner

summits old in story; she long light
clearer, farther going! O sweet and

2nd verse
cho Choin

shakes a cross the lakes and the wild cataract
far from cliff and scar the

leaps in glo-ry. *40 to refrain* horns of elfland faintly blowing

cres *1*

2

The first chorus in the middle the word which finish ff

1st chorus
2nd time
echo chorus

Blow bugle blow, set the wild echoes flying, flying, fly-

echo chorus
2nd time
1st chorus

Blow bugle blow answer echoes dying

Dim *p* *ppp*

- ing, dying, dying, dy- ing

Dim *ppp*

dying, dy- ing dy- ing dy- ing. dy- ing

Dim

1st treble
1st alto
2nd treble
2nd alto

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean, Tears from the
Tears, idle tears, I know not what they
Tears idle tears, I know not what they
Tears idle tears I know not what they mean Tears from the
depth of some di-vine despair Rise in the
mean Tears from the depth of some di-vine despair
mean Tears from the depth of some di-vine despair
depth of some di-vine despair Rise in the
heart and gather in the eyes In looking on the happy
Rise in the heart and gather to the eyes In
Rise in the heart and ga-ther in the
heart and gather in the eyes In looking on the

cres
cres
cres
cres

Autumn fields, the happy
 looking on the happy
 eyes, I'm looking on the happy Autumn fields and
 happy, happy autumn fields And

Dim *pp*

thinking of the days that are no more.
 thinking of the days that are no more.
 thinking of the days that are no more.
 thinking of the days that are no more.

IV Allegretto *mf*
 Swallow, Swallow, flying, flying South Fly

fly to her and fall upon her gilded eaves and

cres

tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. (20)

tell her swallow
tell her brief is

thou that knowest each, that bright and fair and fickle is the
life, but love is long, and brief the sun of summer in the

South And dark and true and ten - der is the North (3) 10
North And brief the moon of beam - ty in the South (5) 10

tell her, Swallow, that thy brood is plown: say, say to her, I
Swallow, flying from the golden woods, fly, fly to her and

do but wanton in the South But in the North long since
pipe and woo her, make her mine, And tell her, tell her, that

my nest is made (4) 10 thee.
I follow

Dim

V⁸

Andante

Treble

Alto

me! Home they brought her warrior dead: *pp* nor sword nor utter'd

Then they praised him soft and low, Call'd him worthy to be

cryt: All her maidens, watching, said "She must weep or she must
loved: Truest friend and noblest foe: Yet she neither spoke nor

die." *dolce* Stole a maiden from her place, Lightly to the warrior

moved. *dolce* Stole a maiden from her place.

stopt, *cres* Took the face cloth from the face yet she

Lightly to the warrior stopt, Took the face cloth from the face

neither moved nor wept. *pp* Rose a nurse of ninety years,

Set his child upon her knee - *cres* Like summer tempest came her tears

cres

f
"Sweet my child, I live for thee."

VI

Echo
Choir

Andante *Lull* *Lull*

1st
verse
1st
choir in
unison
2nd
verse

Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white Nor
Now droops the milkwhite peacock like a ghost, And like a

Echo
Choir

Lull *Lull* *Lull*

wanes the cy-press in the palace walk: Nor winks the
ghost she glimmers unto me. Now lies the
Lull *Lull* *Lull*

1st voice

gold fin in the porphyry font The fire-fly

2nd voice

Earth all Da-nae to the stars

Echo

Lull Lull Lull

Choir

Lull Lull

morendo

waken: waken thou with

and all thy heart lies o - pen un-to

Lull

me.

me.

Lull Lull

(Pause 2nd time only) fine











